

"The Live Ass Brays the Dead Lion." Even in the Hour of His Death One New York Newspaper Was Engaged in Traducing Col. Roosevelt

THEODORE ROOSEVELT DIED THIS MORNING

Greatest American of Generation
Is Taken By Grim Reaper

HIS DEATH IS REGARDED
AS A NATIONAL CALAMITY

Col. Roosevelt Died in His Sleep—His Death Attributed to Rheumatism Which Affected His Heart—He Was 60 Years Old and One of Two Living Ex-Presidents.

New York, Jan. 6.—Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt died at four o'clock this morning at his home at Oyster Bay.

The news of Col. Roosevelt's death was received here by Miss Josephine Striker, the colonel's secretary, in a telephone message from Mrs. Roosevelt. Miss Striker said since the New Year's day attack, the colonel had been more or less confined to his room. The rheumatism attack had settled mainly in the colonel's right hand. Mrs. Roosevelt sent immediately for the nurse in Oyster Bay. His condition at first did not seem alarming, Miss Striker said.

"When Mrs. Roosevelt called me this morning and told of the colonel's death, I could hardly believe it. Mrs. Roosevelt gave me no particulars. It is understood that only Mrs. Roosevelt and the nurse were with the colonel at his death. Other members of the family are in other parts of the country or abroad.

The illness may be said to date from last February when it was announced he had been removed to the Roosevelt hospital following an operation on his ear. He subsequently underwent two additional operations for removal of diseased tissue in the infected ear. Then he admitted he was seriously ill and remained in the hospital till March 3.

During May and June the colonel made a number of addresses. In June he toured west during which he suffered a slight attack of erysipelas in the leg but refused to give up engagements.

Early last November he was taken to the Roosevelt hospital for treatment for rheumatism and sciatica. While there reports were current that he was more seriously ill than his physicians would admit. He returned home Christmas day remarking as he stepped to the porch that he was "feeling bully."

Oyster Bay, Jan. 6.—Colonel Roosevelt died in his sleep. His death is attributed to rheumatism which affected his heart.

New York, Jan. 6.—The immediate cause of Col. Roosevelt's death was pulmonary embolism or lodgment in lung of a blood clot from a broken vein. It was stated by physicians. Death it was stated, came painlessly as he slept.

Oyster Bay, Jan. 6.—The former president sat up most of Sunday and retired around eleven. About 4 Mrs. Roosevelt, who was the only other member of the family here, went to her husband's room and found he had died during the night.

Mrs. Roosevelt telephoned to Coleman, the colonel's cousin, and he came to the home immediately. Telegrams were dispatched to the colonel's children. Two of the sons, Major Theodore and Captain Kermit, are in service abroad. Captain Archie and wife left New York last night for Boston where her father is ill. Mrs. Ethel Derby and children are in Aiken.

Oyster Bay, Jan. 6.—The date for Col. Roosevelt's funeral has not been set but it will be here. It will be private at Mrs. Roosevelt's request. Two services will be held, one at Sagamore Hill and the other at Christ's church. He will be buried here.

Colonel Roosevelt's career has left such a vivid impression upon the people of his time that it is necessary to touch briefly upon some of the more striking phases of his varied, interesting and "strenuous" life to recall to the public mind full details of his many exploits and experiences.

Called to the White House in 1901 after President McKinley had been assassinated, Col. Roosevelt, 42 years of age, became the youngest President the United States has ever had. Three years later he was elected as President by the largest popular vote a President has received.

Col. Roosevelt's enemies agreed with his friends that his life, his character and his writings represented a high type of Americanism.

Of Dutch ancestry, born in New York City on October 27, 1858, in a house in East Twentieth street, the baby Theodore was a weakling. He was one of four children who came to Theodore and Martha Bulloch Roosevelt. The mother was of Southern stock and the father of Northern, a situation which during the early years of Theodore Junior's boyhood was not allowed to interfere with the family life of these children during the

WAS CLUBBED TO DEATH

Mrs. Henry E. Brown's Assailant Has Not Been Caught.

Rockland, Mrs., Jan. 4.—Mrs. Harry E. Brown, who was killed on the street here Monday night, died of "blows on the head by a club, loss of blood, and exposure to cold weather on the ground," according to the death certificate filed with the city clerk today by the medical examiner. The certificate also stated that the motive for the assault was an immoral one.

The search throughout New England for All Turkinen, whose arrest at sight has been ordered in connection with the murder, had no definite result today.

Civil War days.

So frail that he was not privileged to associate with the other boys in his neighborhood, Roosevelt was tutored privately. In New York and during travel on which his parents took the children abroad. A porch gymnasium at his home provided him with physical exercise with which he combated a troublesome asthma. His father, a glass importer and a man of means, was his constant companion; he kept a diary, he had so much history and fictional books of adventure that he was known as a bookworm; he took boxing lessons; he was an amateur naturalist; and at the age of 17 he entered Harvard University.

There, he was not as prominent as some others in an athletic way, as it is not recorded that he "made" the baseball and football teams, but his puny body had undergone a metamorphosis and before graduation he became one of the champion boxers of the college. This remarkable physical development was emphasized by something which took place shortly after he left Harvard in 1880. He went to Europe, climbed the Matterhorn, and as a result was elected a member of the Alpine Club of London, an organization of men who had performed notable feats of adventure.

A few months after his graduation, Roosevelt married Miss Alice Lee of Boston. She died in 1884, leaving one child, Alice, now the wife of Representative Nicholas Longworth of Ohio. In 1886 Roosevelt married Miss Edith Kermit Carow, of New York, and to them five children were born—Edith, now the wife of Dr. Richard Derby, and four sons, Theodore, Jr., Kermit, Archibald and Quentin.

The public career of the man who was to become President began not long after he left college. His profession was law but the activities that were to come left him no time in which to practice it. In 1882, 1883 and 1884 he was elected to the New York State Assembly, where his efforts on behalf of good government and civil service reform attracted attention. When the Republican National Convention of 1884 was held, in Chicago, he was chairman of the New York State delegation.

After this experience he dropped out of politics for two years. Going west, he purchased ranches along the Little Missouri River, in North Dakota, and divided his time between outdoor sports, particularly hunting, and literary work. Here he laid the foundation for his series of books, "The Winning of the West," which was published from 1889 to 1896, and of other volumes of kindred character.

Returning to New York he became the Republican candidate for Mayor, in 1896. He was defeated. President Harrison in 1889 appointed him a member of the United States Civil Service Commission and President Cleveland continued him in this office, which he resigned in 1895 to become New York City's police commissioner.

"A thing that attracted me to this office," Roosevelt said at the time he accepted this appointment, "was that it was to be done in the hurry-burry, for I don't like cloister life." Honesty was the watchword of this administration, and the two years of his occupancy became memorable through the reforms he inaugurated, attracting the nation's attention while holding a position which was obscure in comparison with the events to come.

Illicit liquor traffic, gambling, vice in general—these evils he purged the city in the face of corrupt political opposition, and the reputation he established as a reformer won him the personal selection by President McKinley as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, in 1897. A year later the

TO BE MARRIED WEDNESDAY

Wedding of Miss Mabel Cooper and Lieut. John N. Leonard.

The marriage of Lieut. John Nestel Leonard, U. S. N., and Miss Mabel Reseague Cooper will take place on Wednesday, January eighth at high noon at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander James Cooper. Lieut. Leonard has just returned from overseas service and has a short leave of absence. Owing to these circumstances only the immediate members of the family will be present.

GREATEST WESTERN DRAMA

"Riders of the Purple Sage" at Hart Theatre Tomorrow.

The film drama of Zane Grey's great western drama, "Riders of the Purple Sage," conceded to be one of the great productions of its kind yet produced on the screen, is to be shown at the Hart theatre tomorrow afternoon and evening with its advance in the prices of admission.

The star in the production, Wm. Farnum, America's most popular screen actor, is absolutely peerless in his ability to portray the big, fighting Lassiter, hero of the drama.

"Riders of the Purple Sage" is considered to be Zane Grey's masterpiece and the film production of the novel is a gripping screen story that has held hundreds of audiences spell-bound.

Spanish American War broke out.

The Roosevelt temperament did not allow the man to retain a deputy cabinet position with war offering something more exciting. Leonard Wood, now a Major-General was then President McKinley's physician and one of Roosevelt's staunchest friends.

The famous Rough Riders were organized by Wood and Roosevelt—a band of fighting men the mention of whose name today suggests immediately the word "Roosevelt." They came out of the west—plainmen, miners, rough and ready fighters who were natural marksmen. Wood became their Colonel and "Teddy," as he had become familiarly called by the public, their Lieutenant-Colonel. On company with the regulars of the Army they took transports to Cuba, landed at Santiago and were soon engaged in the thick of battle. Among the promotions which this hardy regiment's gallantry brought about were those of Wood to Brigadier-General and Roosevelt to Colonel—and this title Theodore Roosevelt cherished to the end. Some of the Rough Riders formed the military escort when he was elected President a few years later.

When Cuba had been liberated Roosevelt returned to New York. A gubernatorial campaign was in swing with the Republican Party in need of a capable candidate. Roosevelt was nominated. Van Wyck, his Democratic opponent, was defeated. The reforms Roosevelt had favored as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, together with others of more importance, and it was during this Administration that he said first to have earned the hostility of corporations. When the Republican national convention was held in Philadelphia in 1900 his party in New York State demanded and attained nomination for Vice President on the ticket with William McKinley. In November of that year this ticket was elected.

The policies of McKinley, Roosevelt endeavored to carry out after he succeeded the former upon the President's tragic death at the hands of an assassin. Roosevelt retained his predecessor's Cabinet as his own and his own and he kept in office the Ambassadors and Ministers whom McKinley had appointed. As much as two years before the Presidential campaign of 1904 Republican organizations in various States began endorsing him as their next candidate.

It was true that "the man of destiny" idea became associated with his life. Ostensibly, Roosevelt, leaving the Governorship of New York to become Vice President, was moving forward from State politics into national politics, so his political opponents professed publicly to believe; but it was their secret desire to "shelve" the man and eliminate him from prominence in their own community. It was said, that prompted these political foes to obtain for him the Vice Presidential nomination, which he personally did not desire.

At the height of his public and political career, during the four years of the term for which he had been elected, Roosevelt accomplished achievements which historians will rank high in the international and industrial progress of the country. They included his influential negotiations which, conducted at Portsmouth, N. H., effected peace between Russia and Japan; maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine at a period when European Powers were interested in the affairs of Venezuela; the recognition of Panama as a Republic and his treaty with Panama by which the inter-oceanic canal through that country was put under way; and the settlement, through his moral influence in the face of a situation in which there was no adequate Federal legislation, of the Pennsylvania coal mine strike. For his part in terminating the Russo-Japanese conflict he was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize in 1906. Four years later, once more a private citizen, he was Special Ambassador from the United States at the funeral of

ENGINEERS CITED FOR BRAVERY

Fred N. Austin of Bennington, Member of 11th Regiment.

Fred N. Austin, formerly with the first national bank of this village and one of the first from this village to enlist for the war, is a member of the 11th New York engineers, a regiment that has individually been cited for bravery, according to recent letters received in this country.

The 11th engineers are the heroes who dropped their shovels and picks, seized the guns of fallen Englishmen, and fought side by side with the British veterans at Cambrai until the Germans fled. This was last March.

The engineers inflicted casualties by the thousands upon the Germans, who advanced in massed formation, in one place in as many as seven waves, each ten men deep and 100 yards apart.

The Americans had at the ammunition needed, and they poured such a terrific hail of bullets into the onrushing Germans that their weapons became so hot they were useless. They were unsupported by artillery, and were armed only with rifles and a few machine guns, but they fought furiously for seven days.

It was when the German attack broke the Canadian line that the American engineers advanced to fill the gap. They waited until the German mass was almost upon them, and then opened fire.

Many of the engineers have received individual decorations for their bravery.

A letter received from Mr. Austin within the past week stated that he was at the time of writing at Armentieres and was in good health. There were rumors, he wrote, that the regiment might be sent into Germany with the army of occupation.

King Edward VII of England.

A rift in the friendship between Roosevelt and his successor as President, William Howard Taft, let to the former's announcement of his opposition to Mr. Taft's re-nomination.

The ex-President's influence had been large in placing Mr. Taft in the White House. Now his influence was equally strong in preventing Mr. Taft from remaining there. Men who had clashed with the Taft policies quickly rallied to Roosevelt's support.

Roosevelt assembled what he termed as constructive ideas as opposed to the conservative ones of the so-called Republican "Old Guard," characterized them with the description "Progressive" and organized the Progressive Party by withdrawing with his followers from the Chicago Convention of 1912. He became the new party's candidate for President. This split in the Republican ranks resulted in Woodrow Wilson's election.

One of the most dramatic incidents in Roosevelt's life occurred during this campaign. As he was leaving a hotel, in Milwaukee, to go to a meeting hall to make a political address, a man standing among the spectators, brandishing a revolver, which struck the Colonel and smashed a rib. Roosevelt insisted he was not seriously hurt and his automobile conveyed him to the hall. There he spoke to an audience which had known of what had happened—sobbing women and grave-faced men shaken with emotion by his appearance under such circumstances. Examination of the wound showed it was serious and the candidate was hurried by special train to Chicago for treatment. Though he speedily recovered, the bullet was never removed. The assassin was sent to an asylum for the insane.

Roosevelt after leaving the White House devoted his life largely to literary work, hunting and exploration. He became contributing editor to The Outlook in 1909, continuing this for five years, and later held editorial positions with The Metropolitan and the Kansas City Star. From 1912 to 1917 he published about fifty volumes of works covering the wide range of naval history, hunting, biography, the Rough Riders, Americanism, Nationalism, conservation of womanhood and childhood, animals, exploration, the world war and America's participation in it, and his autobiography. His hunts for big game and his zest for exploration took him into the American West, the heart of Africa and the wilderness of Brazil.

Upon his return from his African journey—a return during which he made triumphant entries into European capitals and was received by national rulers, including the Emperor of Germany—he arrived in New York to experience what was generally conceded to be the greatest ovation an American private citizen was ever accorded by the people of his country. This was in 1910. At the head of an exploring party in South America in 1914 he discovered and followed for 600 miles a Madeira River tributary which the Brazilian Government subsequently named in his honor, Rio Theodore. This was the famous "River of Doubt"—so-called because in many quarters considered authoritative it was questioned whether Roosevelt was the first man to explore the stream. During this journey the President contracted a jungle fever which was held indirectly responsible for the absences which developed malignantly and required several operations at the Roosevelt Hospital in New York City, in 1915.

Theodore Roosevelt, besides being a prolific writer, lectured and made public speeches extensively, not only in his own country but in England, Spain, South America and other parts of the world. The facility with which he made political enemies and followed them made him a marked man for both the bitter and friendly attention of cartoonists and paragraphers. Quaint and picturesque phrases were coined liberally by him and by others concerning him. "Speak softly and carry a big stick," "waspish words," "pussy foot," "mollycoddle" and "my hat is

(Continued on Page Six)

INFLUENZA TOLL IS 111,689 DEATHS IN 46 U. S. CITIES

It Has Increased Death Rate to 19.6 Per Thousand

STATISTICS SHOW RATE

Total Figures For Country Are Not Available—Epidemic Has Swept Entire United States.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The influenza epidemic, which swept the country during the latter part of last year, caused 111,689 deaths in the 46 largest cities and increased the combined death rate for those communities in 1918 to 19.6 per thousand, according to the statistics made public today by the census bureau. Total figures for the country were not available.

FORTNIGHTLY ON SATURDAY

Miss J. Edna Walbridge Gave Most Interesting Address on "Thrift."

An interesting and instructive talk was given by Miss Jeanne Edna Walbridge at the meeting of the Fortnightly club, Saturday, Jan. 4th.

The subject was Thrift and the Budget originated by Mrs. Ellen Richards was suggested and explained as the standard for household accounts. This division of the family income has been tested and found practical. Food 25 per cent, rent 20 per cent, clothing 15 per cent, running expenses 15 per cent, higher life 25 per cent. This last includes health, education, recreation, benevolence and savings.

HEIGHT BRINGS NO TERROR

Airman Has a Feeling of Exhilaration and Healthfulness When "In the Clouds."

Some time ago I was walking in the country with a friend, when suddenly we heard a soft hum high overhead, says a writer in a British information bureau bulletin. It took us some time to find the tiny black speck which looked no larger than a quail, far away in the blue.

"How awful it must be," my friend muttered, "to be at that ghastly height." And I smiled, as I remembered having once thought that myself.

As a fact one has no horror at height. The higher one is, the less real does the world beneath seem, the more stable and safe is the machine in which one is comfortably sitting. Height, regarded from a house-top, may be unpleasant. From 10,000 feet it is delightful.

The pure, sweet air at high altitudes stimulates, like wine, and the world beneath stretches away all round to the misty horizon, and looks like a gigantic sunlit map. I expected to feel giddy, if not air sick, when I first went up and was amazed at the feeling of steadiness and stability.

One has no feeling of giddiness, once contact with the ground and stationary objects is broken, but only a sensation of singular health and happiness, and on coming down after a series of smooth spirals there is an amazingly strong feeling of "wanting to go up" again and taste once more the sweet, fresh air and delightful thrills of the new world.

"But what a dreadful noise the engine must make," I heard some one remark the other day.

Apart from the fact that the ears are covered by a warm leather flying cap there is, on the contrary, something very soothing in the even note of the motor, and after being in the air for some time it is rather apt to make one feel sleepy.

The higher the altitude, the stronger the feeling of exhilaration seems to become, and the world is apt to seem dull and drab when one descends again to slow plodding over the earth.

Had No Credentials.

A little boy who was used to seeing persons bring home-made bread or flowers to the sick, answered the door one day when his aunt was ill and came up to report: "A lady came and said: 'How is your aunt today?' and she never brought flowers or anything."

Good Reason.

"When a man hasn't a good reason for doing a thing, he has one very good reason for letting it alone," said Sir Walter Scott. The deed without a good reason back of it is like a house without a foundation—it is not wise in its beginning, or of much value when completed.

WEATHER FORECAST

For eastern New York and western Vermont, cloudy tonight and Tuesday, rise in temperature.

William Farnum in a pictorialization of "Riders of the Purple Sage" at Hart Theatre tomorrow afternoon and evening. No advance in price of admission.

WANTS A WHOLE PIE

Private Arthur Bleau Anxious to Come Home.

A sister to Bennington has received a letter from Private Arthur Bleau, company G, 108th Infantry, of the American expeditionary force in France.

Private Bleau writes that he has seen considerable hard life during his nine months in the service. He has been on the firing line several times and thanks God that he is still alive. He had a number of close calls and was buried in the trenches a number of times by the explosions of large shells from the German batteries. He was wounded in the right hand but considers himself lucky in that the injury was no worse.

The men of the regiment experienced some hardship, being compelled to sleep in the open with not too many blankets. It rained much of the time and the mud was deep but that didn't make much difference to the 26th division which he writes has surely done its "bit." Some of his friends have given up their lives in the service.

"I expect to come home, soon," he writes, "and, believe me, I'll about when I get back to the good old U. S. A. I have seen some sad sights. I was at the front when the last shot was fired. The next night I saw a dozen or so of young boys about 15 or 16 come through our lines. The Germans had made them prisoners a long time ago and they did look hard. One of them told us that he had walked 30 miles during the day and he was in his stocking feet. One of the boys gave him a pair of shoes and he was some pleased to get them. I am going to have one good time when I get to the U. S. A. and one of the things I want is a whole pie all to myself. I wish the kids to watch Harmon hill and one of these days they will see me coming back with my gun. Regards to all my friends."

DECIDED ON VERDICT BY LOT

Hawaiian Jury Couldn't Agree and to Settle the Matter Drew Slips From Hat.

Substituting the goddess of chance for the goddess of justice, a jury in the Honolulu circuit court a few days ago drew lots to decide the fate of 12 Chinese charged with gambling. The incident is without precedent in the annals of the courts of Hawaii, says the Waikuku (H. I.) Times. The jurors were discharged by the court and their action branded as "illegal, heinous and highly reprehensible."

According to the story told in court, the jury could not agree. Tired of the prolonged and fruitless efforts to reach a verdict, it was suggested that the balloting be abandoned and that they draw lots. Twenty-four slips of paper were prepared, 12 bearing the word "Guilty" and 12 "Not guilty." The slips were shaken up and drawn from a hat by the jurors, who had agreed that the first 12 slips of one kind drawn should determine the verdict. The "Not guilty" slips won and a verdict of not guilty was consequently returned.

Anthem Many Centuries Old.

The youngest of the nations has the oldest of hymns. Such is substantially the case. For while the independence of the Jewish commonwealth in Palestine was assured by declaration of the British government more than a year ago, that commonwealth is not yet organized to the extent that the Polish and Czech-Slovak states are. Yet its prospective citizens, though still scattered far and wide throughout the earth, cherish as the chief of their anthems one whose weird and haunting melody dates back not merely generations or centuries but thousands of years. It is said to be the identical melody which was sung by Miriam and her companions to celebrate the crossing of the Red sea by the children of Israel and the destruction of Pharaoh's pursuing hosts.

Permanence of the Heroic.

The way that the memory of heroes survives for tens of centuries in popular story and tradition is astonishing. And no hero has left such a great legend as Alexander the Great. The Turks in complimenting the national hero of Albania, surnamed him Iskender (Alexander) Bey, and the following passage from Steven's "India Through the Ages" is evidence of the extraordinary impression made upon the Hindu mind by the exploits of the Macedonian in the Land of the Five Rivers:

"In every little village 'Jullunder' (Alexander) is still a name worth while to conjure, and the village doctor still claims, with pride, to follow the 'Yunan' (Ionian) system of medicine."

World's News Agencies.

The European news agencies, such as Reuters, Havas and Wolff's are similar to the Associated Press in America and grew out of similar needs of co-operation of newspapers in obtaining news. Reuters' agency covers Europe generally. Havas agency is French and Wolff's German.

Pathe News, W. S. War film at Hart Theatre tomorrow. Adv.

Not one business man

is thirty-three leaves his family enough income to continue the comforts he has educated them to need and expect. Look into our monthly income poll now. National Life Ins. Co., of Vt. (Mutual). Earle S. Kinsley, General Agent, Mead Building, Rutland, Vt. Adv.

STRIKE BECOMES UNPOPULAR AT ELECTRIC PLANT

Employees at Pittsfield Insist on Remaining Out

BECAUSE OF A LOCKOUT

General Electric Company Says Gato Will be Open for Those Who Have Stood by Them.

Pittsfield, Mass., Jan. 6.—The metal trades council and affiliated unions of the General Electric company employees of Pittsfield last night made a verbal agreement not to return to work this morning because what the men term a lockout has been established by the company.

Press Agent John M. Clarkson said last night practically all those who have been asked this morning have voluntarily agreed to stay away until all the strikers are taken back, and this stand was accepted by the metal trades council.

Mr. Clarkson wished to make it clear that none of the unions had formally voted to stay out, but that all were waiting for further instructions from the national war labor board, whose orders they obeyed, they say, by reporting for work Saturday morning.

The strike leaders insist that this is no longer a strike but a lockout. They say that there was work for all when they quit and there must be work for them all now, and they are willing to share in it equally, even on reduced hours.

The only announcement that came from the company last night was that the gate would be open this morning at the usual time for those who have stood by the company and for others who have been requested to report. The company has reason to believe that most of the men for whom work has been provided, will return. It is said that among many of the operatives the strike is becoming more and more unpopular.

ZANE GREY'S GREAT DRAMA

"Riders of the Purple Sage" at Hart Theatre Tomorrow.

"See, Lassiter! The riders! They're after us. They'll get us now but for the stone, Roll the stone, Lassiter." "I can't, Jane! I'm thinkin' of you. It will shut us in behind here, in the valley."

"But we can live here—you and I. I love you, Lassiter!"

Then Lassiter placed both hands on the rock and leaned his shoulder there and braced his powerful body. Groaning, grating, grinding, the balancing rock began to lean. It had waited for ages to fall, and now was slow in starting. Then suddenly instinct with life, it leaped hurtlingly down to alight on the steep incline, to bound more swiftly into the air, to gather momentum, to plunge into the lofty, leaping crag below.

The crash thundered into atoms. Dust shrouded the sunset red of shaking crums, dust shrouded the pursuers as they fell on their knees with uplifted arms. Shouts and monuments and sections of wall fell majestically. From the depths there rose a long-drawn rumbling roar. The outlet of Deception Pass closed forever. —From Zane Grey's "Riders of the Purple Sage."

JAMES VETAL DEAD

Bennington Boy in Service Only Two Weeks.

The remains of James Vetal, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Vetal of this village, who died Saturday morning, at the Pelham Bay naval station, are expected to arrive here this afternoon and the funeral will be held from the home of John McCauley on Beech St., at 2 o'clock p. m., tomorrow.

The young man, who was only 17 years old, had enlisted in the navy two weeks ago. Word was received here Friday to the effect that he was seriously ill of pneumonia and Mrs. Vetal arrived at the naval station that night.

The deceased was born in Bennington. Other than his parents he leaves one brother, Herbert.

CUT PRICES 25 PER CENT

American Radiator Co. Hopes Reduction Will Assist Builders. Chicago, Jan. 4.—A cut of 25 per cent in prices of radiators, boilers and other staples of its manufacture was announced here yesterday by the American Radiator company.

In an announcement to the trade Vice-President Busch says he hopes the reduction will assist builders to resume the full volume of their operations.

He said that the war sent their prices up about 45 per cent.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the kind friends who so thoughtfully remembered me with fruit, flowers and cards, not only at Christmas time but during the many weeks that I have been ill. I wish to especially thank the Congregational Sunday school for the holy wreath they sent at Christmas time. The pleasant thoughts of these kindesses shown me will help to brighten many days.

Mrs. Rose M. Dennis, North Bennington, Vt.